

THE MORNING ASTORIAN

Established 1873.

Published Daily by
THE J. S. DELLINGER COMPANY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, per year\$7.00
By mail, per month..... .60
By carrier, per month..... .75

WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

By mail, per year, in advance..\$1.00

Entered as second-class matter June 28, 1905, at the postoffice at Astoria, Oregon, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



Orders for the delivery of THE MORNING ASTORIAN to either residence or place of business may be made by postal card or through tele. none. Any irregularity in delivery should be immediately reported to the office of publication.

TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

WEATHER TODAY.

Portland, Oct. 11.—Western Oregon: Thursday partly cloudy with probable showers in north portion. Warmer in north portion, except near coast.
Western Washington: Showers, warmer in the interior.
Eastern Oregon: Fair. Eastern Washington: Cloudy and occasionally threatening.

CIGARETTE IMPERATOR.

The campaign against the cigarette has been raging for a score of years; the best hearted and best minded writers of the times have sent forth warnings against the evil; science, and religion, the schools, the employing classes, the very government itself, have all done part in the work of expostulation against the nasty little tubular devil. But the evil is growing. No one pretends to doubt that. Sales are increasing, more kinds of people are indulging in the habit. It cannot be dislodged and this means that it must be tolerated. That it is a prolific source of disease, discomfort, loss by fire and a hundred other annoyances, great and small, cannot seem to inspire a radical and successful method of extirpating it. The once powerful influence of women in directing the social forms of life and whose edicts were respected and obeyed, is a bagatelle now; they are among the worst offenders in this very matter, and society is up against one thing it cannot even phase, let alone control.

STATISTICAL BUT TRUE.

There has been a good deal of bee-hawing among the literary epicurians of the cult which draws its inspiration from the practices of Sodom, the Roman Saturnalia, the Bacchanalian orgies of ancient Hellas, the sensual mysteries of Isis and the Cyprian rites to Aphrodite over the alleged proscription of the works of George Bernard Shaw, the Anglo-Irish playwright, by the authorities of the New York public library. There has been a chorus of indignant remonstrances from the class of authors and critics that has undertaken to set up Oscar Wilde, Paul de Musset, Edgar Saltus and others writers of their school as the true gods of literature, against the reported prudish stupidity displayed in New York. Mr. Shaw, who modestly declares himself to be a greater genius than Shakespeare, has written a manifesto to the world announcing his disapproval of the manners and literary taste of the American people and his contempt for the marriage institution and otherwise showing his moral and mental superiority to all who fail to admire Shaw as a literary master and Shaw's works as literary masterpieces. Alas, the kick all along the line has been directed in this air. The Shaw exhalations have not been even fumigated. But the united protest against an imaginary grievance raised by the devotees of the literary art which apotheosizes the form of erotic degeneracy that seeks piquancy in overstepping the bounds of sex and consanguinity has given a deal of free advertising to the products of the Shaw literary factory. Perhaps that was the object aimed at. The nasty-minded will not buy Shaw's works under the impression that they

are coarsely dirty instead of being revoltingly suggestive. Mr. Shaw is undoubtedly clever with his pen, but his cleverness appeals most strongly to highly seasoned palates. The taste which appreciates it is analogous to that of the gourmet who finds meat most appetizing when it is tainted, having for its motif the bizarre disorders and corruptions of modern society.

All the uproar about the great insurance companies has not had the remotest effect in discrediting the real value of insurance as an element of protection and provision of, and for, the human family. Men are paying up their annual dues on policies; thousands of others are taking out new policies, and still thousands of others are waiting the conclusion of the present inquiry, to take out insurance. The wretchedness of the system of conducting the business is deprecated from one end of the land to the other, but just as soon as the muddle is straightened out, there will be an access of business that can hardly be taken care of.

An eastern state has adopted the direct primary system, which provides for holding party primaries on much the same plan as holding an election. The matter is discussed generally as if it were something new. The system was in vogue in Indiana nearly 50 years ago, and prevailed until the plan became so honeycombed with fraud that it had to be abandoned. It built up a class of so-called independents, who for a money consideration were strong enough to nominate the highest bidder in many of the counties. It became a source of political pollution that did not stop at the regular election.

Perhaps if Ed. Wright, marine editor of the Oregonian, had been made a member of the state pilot commission, we would have heard less about the water on the Columbia river bar. The disappointed candidate is morbidly fond of finding fault with the man, or men, who have been chosen over him, and uses almost any pretext, however ineffective, or contemptibly meagre, to annoy, if he cannot dislodge or dishonor.

It is a mooted question, in this city, whether the police commissioners appointed to fill vacancies on the board, caused by the resignation, removal or death of their predecessors, hold their places throughout the unexpired terms of such predecessors or only until the next general city election? It may be the question will be tested before, or at the coming try-out at the polls.

An inventor is not without honor save in his own country. In England, Alexander Graham Bell is regarded as the inventor of the telephone. The Scientific American says the telephone was invented by Reis, of Friederichsdorf, Germany, while the Frankfurter News claims the honor for Charles Bourselet, a French mathematician. Who invented the Frankfurter sausage has not yet been the subject of investigation.

Life insurance managers seem capable of giving even the most subtle politicians points on grafting. John A. McCall says three out of every four bills introduced in State Legislatures are blackmailing propositions. Why do the officers of insurance companies permit themselves to be blackmailed? Is it because they don't wish to have their own methods of grafting interfered with?—Ex.

Cabinet makers are very busy filling the prospective vacancies in the president's official household, but President Roosevelt will at least have the right to confirm the appointments.

Senator Elkins probably took another hitch in his trousers and a firmer grip on his battle-axe when he heard that President Roosevelt was "dead in earnest" on the rate question.

If Gomez is not an awful prevaricator, Uncle Sam is due for a bunch of trouble in Cuba. But there are intimations that Gomez is playing the role of disgruntled politician.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The trading stamp has obtained a foothold in California. The supreme court of that state has just handed down a decision ruling that the law passed by the last legislature, fixing a prohibitive license on trading stamps, is unconstitutional. But the decision is a nuisance of the worst type.

All gambling games in Olympia, Washington have been ordered closed by the local authorities. This step has been brought about through the efforts of an anti-Saloon league which has been formed in that city. The statutes of Washington makes gambling a felony, but since the law took effect, more than two years ago, there has been but two

convictions and in both instances the parties forfeited bail while the cases were pending on appeal to the supreme court.

The fool-killer neglected to visit Baker City lately and as a result Albert Rucker, a 16 year old boy, was shot and wounded by a hunting companion who mistook him for a deer while he was moving through the woods.

If the bright young men who send out telegraphic stories on some subjects would give a little thought to some of the statements they make, ridiculous errors would occur less frequently. A dispatch from Seattle says that 10,000 cars are needed in the Sound cities to handle the business of that section. If cars were loaded and sent out at the rate of 200 per day it would take two months to get this number out and all this time loads from the east would be arriving and available for loading back. Figures will not lie but some wonderful juggling feats may be accomplished with them.

A Eugene man loaned a rubber coat to some one during the summer months and as he has forgotten the identity of the person to whom the coat was loaned he now advertises for the return of the garment. His judgment, in advertising, is good. His faith in human nature is childlike.

It is just possible that Missouri may prevent the New York Life Insurance Company from doing business in that state. Missouri has made several attempts at righteous indignation but the people have gone right along using baking powder biscuits.

Superintendent Dougherty of Peoria may have been an advocate of the vertical style of penmanship, but he evidently did not practice it.

In choosing candidates for places in the hall of fame the names of Mary MacLean, Mary Ellen Lease and Carrie Chapman Catt were apparently overlooked. It is hoped that the oversight will be corrected at an early date.

The discovery by detectives in New York of an institution where children are taught to steal leads to the belief that the faculty is made up of reformed life insurance men.

Scottish Tales.

In Miss Constance Gordon Cumming's "Memories" is a story of the ironic courtesy of the dowager duchess of Atholl: "Finding it impossible to prevent visitors to her lovely grounds at Dunkeld from scribbling their names on her favorite summer house and elsewhere, she had an attractive white board put up, with a notice that the duchess would be much obliged if visitors would kindly write their names on this board. This request was generally complied with under the impression that it was complimentary. The board was washed clean by the next morning."

One of Miss Cumming's nieces of an uncompromising Tory family became engaged to the son of a Whig family. The engagement aroused opposition in days of strong party feeling. "Nevertheless love carried the day, but her mother's parting counsel on the wedding day was delightfully characteristic: "Well, daughter, you'll sometimes hear something good about the Tories, and I'll tell you what to do then. Just go to your own room and lock the door and have a bit dance by yourself!"

Silver That Is Thrown Away.
"Do you see that man with the bag going down the basement steps?" inquired the chimney cabman who stands in front of a smart Fifth Avenue restaurant. His companion replied that he did and asked what there was about the man that was unusual.
"Well, that fellow drives the refuse cart that collects the stuff thrown out downstairs. His graft is pickin' out the silver that's thrown away, bringin' it back an' gettin' paid for it."

Instead of picking all the knives, forks and spoons up from the plates or saucers it is not unusual for careless waiters to throw not only the remnants of food, but the silverware, too, into the barrel that stands at the cleaning table. It is said that the loss to one fashionable restaurant in this way frequently has amounted to \$500 in one month.—New York Press.

The Cranes of Ibycus.

The well known story of the cranes of Ibycus is paralleled by one which is told of a hanging which took place at New London, Conn., many years ago. The murderer who was hanged was known to have had an accomplice in his crime, but no hint could be had of the identity of the other guilty party. Just before the execution took place (for it was a public one) a stranger came up hurriedly to the gallows and said to the culprit who was about to be hanged: "Goodby, Dennis. Don't blame me." By these words suspicion was directed toward their utterer, and soon after he was arrested and in due time was convicted and executed for complicity in the same crime as that for which poor Dennis had already suffered death.

BUSINESS

In this age of keen competition a Business Education is an indispensable adjunct to the ambitious young man or young woman who wishes to succeed in business life. We have the reputation of being the LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE ON THE PACIFIC COAST. OUR GRADUATES ARE ALL EMPLOYED—Our teachers are all practical men and specialists in their particular lines. If you are thinking of attending business college you cannot afford to ignore the

Behnke-Walker Business College

Stearns Building, Portland, Oregon.
Send for illustrated catalogue, free.

DEVERS' GOLDEN WEST

SPICES, COFFEE, TEA, BAKING POWDER, FLAVORING EXTRACTS. Absolute Purity. Finest Flavor. Greatest Strength. Reasonable Prices. CLOSSET & DEVERS, PORTLAND, OREGON.

DR. CHARLES FLESH FOOD



For the Form and Complexion. Has been successfully used by leading actresses, singers and women of fashion for more than 25 years. Whoever applied it is instantly absorbed through the pores of the skin and its wonderful nutrition feeds the wasting tissues.

REMOVING WRINKLES
As if by magic, one application often showing a remarkable improvement. Dr. Charles Flesh Food is positively the only preparation known to medical science that will remove and banish wrinkles from the face, neck and hands.

For Developing the Bust
or breasts, shrunken from nursing; it has the highest endorsement of physicians. Two boxes are often sufficient to make the bust firm, large and beautiful.

SOLD BY DEPARTMENT STORES AND DRUGGISTS.
Regular price, \$1.00 a box, but to all who take advantage of this SPECIAL OFFER and send us one dollar, we will send two (2) boxes, in plain wrapper.

FREE A sample box and our book, "Art of Massage," fully illustrated, will be sent free to any lady sending 50 cents to pay her cost of mailing. Address: DR. CHARLES CO., 102 FIFTH ST., NEW YORK.

This is the kind of a Story for which the NATIONAL MAGAZINE is paying \$10,000

TOO DIFFICULT
In a Pennsylvania town where the Friends shunned a grim old Quaker spinner one day attended the marriage of her grandnephew, a young person who had in the course of his twenty years received much needed discipline at her hands.
The old lady was at her best on this festive occasion, and at a pause in the wedding-breakfast her young relative looked over at her with a beguiling smile.
"Tell us why that never married, Aunt Penelope?" he said, leaning.
"That is soon told, William," said the old Quakeress, calmly. "It was because I was not as easy pleased as thy wife was."

Do you know of a better one

We want little stories, anecdotes, bits of verse—any clipping from a newspaper, magazine or book that has made you

Think, Laugh or Cry
\$50 prizes will be given for the best selections. Ten piles of silver dollars as high as the first ten successful competitors are the first awards.
The only condition for entering this competition is that you send with your clipping \$50 for a six months' trial subscription to the National Magazine. Address,

JOE CHAPPLE, Editor
546 DORCHESTER AVENUE, BOSTON, MASS.

Are You Interested In Advertising?

The third quarterly convention of the Pacific Coast Advertising Men's association will convene at Seattle, October 23 and 24.

The association is made up of advertisers, advertising writers and agents and advertising solicitors—and every one who is interested in advertising.

Papers on advertising salmon, shingles, retail stores, export trade, etc., will be read and discussed.

You Are Invited

Whether or not you are at the present time a member of the association, the meetings are open to the public and will be immensely helpful to any one who uses or expects to use advertising space.

This is the place where new ideas are sprung—make it a point to be there.

For further information write to

C. V. WHITE,

WASHINGTON VICE-PRESIDENT P. C. A. M. A.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.

Your Prescription: Rock Island

If you are going East, I would appreciate your consulting me. I will gladly help you plan your trip and tell you all about Rock Island service. Just drop me a line—consultation free!

I will show you a Rock Island folder and our publication entitled "Across the Continent in a Tourist Sleeping Car." It is of considerable importance that you select the right route—there are many different ways to go. I'll tell you of the superior points about the Rock Island way.



A. H. McDONALD,
General Agent, Rock Island System,
140 Third Street, Portland, Ore.

AN ASTORIA PRODUCT

Pale Bohemian Beer
Best In The Northwest

North Pacific Brewing Co.

J. Q. A. BOWLBY, President. FRANK PATTON, Cashier.
O. I. PETERSON, Vice-President. J. W. GARNER, Assistant Cashier.

Astoria Savings Bank

Capital Paid in \$100,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits \$35,000.
Transacts a General Banking Business. Interest Paid on Time Deposits

168 Tenth Street,

ASTORIA, OREGON.

First National Bank of Astoria, Ore

ESTABLISHED 1886.

Capital and Surplus \$100,000

Weinhard's Lager Beer.